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## Kariza and Dragola the Baby Dragon



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### Chapter 1 by Rose Lafave

In the village of Navarius there lived a girl name Kariza. Life for Kariza was very hard. Her father was the village blacksmith but walked with a limp after being in a war years ago that injured his leg. Her mother was taken from them years ago when the plague took many of the villagers. Kariza missed her mother so very much.

At night before she went to sleep she would talk to her mother, she would imagine her sitting on the end of her bed and telling her stories. Before she drifted off to sleep she could hear her mother saying "Even the smallest of creatures and make the biggest difference.

In the morning she would be in the blacksmith shop helping her father by bringing in the wood, stoking the fires and working the billows. She would be covered from head to foot with soot. Kariza would then run to school where the other children made fun of her. At lunchtime she would sit all by herself and imagine that her mother was there talking with her. The other children would walk by and call her "Crazy Kariza", they would say "Who ya talking to, huh?" She would just ignore them.

When she wasn't helping her father in the shop she would spent her time in the forest with all her animal friends.

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